

# S. P. MORSE & CO.

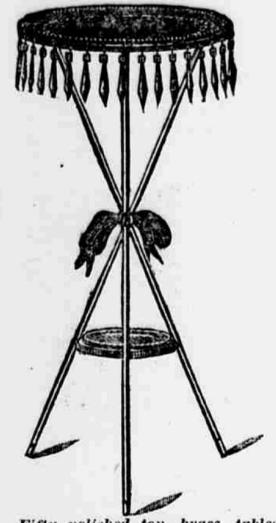
### Hammered Brass Tables

\$2.50

Monday, among our holiday goods, we will sell 100 Hammered Brass Tables, with polished legs, size of top 12 inches, height 28 inches—carefully packed ready for shipment at \$2.50 each.

### Polished Brass Tables

\$4.



Fifty polished top brass tables same as above cut, with 20 cut glass prisms, size of top 12 inches, total height 28 inches; price ready for shipment \$4 each.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED. S. P. MORSE & CO.

### Nickle & Brass Match Safe

Height 6 inches  
Base 3x6 inches  
Like this, \$1

### FOOT-LIGHT FREE LOVERS.

Another Display of Shattered Wed-Locks on the New York Stage.

PRACTICING WHAT THEY PLAY.  
The Grand Opera Too Utterly Sweet For Criticism—Clara Belle's Pen Sketches of Swelldom.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—A curious complication was seen at one of our most fashionable theatres last evening. On the stage was Charles Suggden, the actor with whom Lady Desart opened a few years ago, and the singular thing about him was that any woman, in or out of aristocratic society, should fall in love with such a personality. He was forty-five or fifty, and utterly devoid of romantic suggestions—so much so that he failed ludicrously in enacting the role of a fervid stage lover. Moreover, and dreadful, he more than once dropped an H, and his accent was cockneyish. So much for him. His marriage to Lady Desart still exists, but they are understood to have quarrelled, and she did not come with him to America, while

HE IS WOOING MAY FORTESQUE eagerly, in mimicry and reality. The rumor is that Suggden and Fortesque are to be wedded as soon as a divorce shall permit, and it was due to this report that the actress was snubbed by elaborate society at Tuxedo, lately—not to her wholly circumspect betrothal to Lord Garmoye. In the audience, so close to the stage that Suggden and Fortesque could have failed to recognize her, sat Selina Dolario, the actress who eloped to America some thirty like ten years ago with Lord Desart. Selina was a pitiful sight, notwithstanding that much of her old-time beauty remained in her half-veiled face, and that her cheap attire was neatly styled; for she is ill and poor, and has said good-bye to the world in which she figured for a time so meritorily. The play was "Frou Frou" with its story of a wife's elopement, and it struck me that a free and reminiscent discussion of the theme by Suggden, Fortesque and Dolario would be exceedingly interesting.

One of the acknowledged belles of swelldom has managed to get her self considered along with the stage performance at the opera. A feature of the season there is an unusually elaborate ballet—not an incident in an opera, but a separate pantomime and dance. The first danseuse is an outright charmer, and greatly admired by both men and women. Well, the society girl, on the nights when the ballet piece is presented, wears a dress whose bodice is an exact counterpart of that portion of the danseuse's costume; and as there is a close similarity in the two faces and forms, the resemblance is quizzically observed through opera glasses from all parts of the house. Thus the amateur gets a considerable share of regard fairly above the belt, and with none of the professional's arduous exercise of the feet. A visit to THE GRAND OPERA in New York this season is like a glimpse of the fairy land—too utterly sweet for criticism. You know, the box owners are the swiftest of the swells, and pay \$3,000 apiece for fifteen weeks of opera. There are two full tiers of boxes, and a few more on a level with the orchestra. Each box is accompanied with drawing room, connecting with lobbies. In these little parlors the ladies take off their wraps and do the last primping preparatory to ap-

# S. P. MORSE & CO.

### Toys, Games &c.

We have the largest stock of Toys, Games, &c., ever shown in Omaha. Our

### TOY DEPARTMENT,

Size 3x13 1/2 feet, is newly fitted and a veritable wonderland for little ones, who are cordially invited.

### Photograph Albums, \$1.25

Monday we will offer 20 dozen richly gilt embossed Photograph Albums, size 9x12 inches, pages illuminated throughout, containing 14 Cabinet Photos and 72 Vignettes. Price \$1.25 each.

### Photograph Albums, \$1.50

Size 10x12 inches, gold embossed cover, pages highly illuminated throughout; contains space for 88 Vignettes and 8 Cabinet Photos. A bargain at \$1.50.

### Photograph Albums, \$1.90

Turkey morocco, gilt embossed covers; spaces for 24 Cabinets and 8 Vignettes; patent nickel spring clasps. Splendid value at \$1.90.

### Photograph Albums, \$1.25

Spaces for 32 Cabinets and 16 Vignettes; gilt and hand-painted covers; size of Album 10x12 inches. \$1.25 each.

# S. P. MORSE & CO

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### 25 Cent Counter of Toys.

Monday morning for the first time in our west basement we will open a 25 cent counter, consisting of toys and fancy articles, all of these will be found excellent quality for the price; among them the following at a uniform price:

### AT 25 CENTS.

Imported pianos, Pool's barometer and thermometer, perfumery in fancy glass holders, Hill's spelling building blocks, clarinets, metal and bone pocket whistles, trombones, parlor games, cut up objects, birds and animals, Japanese oracle, American sports, old maid, game of Dickens, game of auction, celluloid tooth pick holders, scrap books, soldiers' caps, helmets, knapsacks, swords, muskets and bayonet, leather rubber balls, bull's eye lanterns, rubber dolls, whips, devil's rattles, toy watches, toy clocks, magic lanterns, rubber balls, paint boxes, chime bells, stove and kitchen set, handsome wax dolls, toy castors, bisque figures, comic wax dolls, china plates, hand painted plates, dressed wax dolls, mustache cups and saucer, skin animals, cradles, beds, after dinner coffee CUPS AND SAUCERS, and

### Hundreds of Other Articles.

### 50 CENT COUNTER

### Childrens' Books, Beautifully Illustrated,

Imported pianos, dominos, Hill's building and spelling blocks, fisherman's luck, smashed up locomotive, American fire department, Bradley's combination circus, Bradley's sectional railroad puzzle, scrap books, cornets, Buffalo Bill guns, feather rubber balls, rubber dolls, toy clocks, mechanical figures, skin toys, steamboats, violins, paint boxes, solid iron pony carts, rattles, chariot and chime, willow ware in large variety, railroad bagatelle, wax dolls, bisque dolls, mechanical dolls, baby and baby carriages, mustache cups, hand painted plates, toy castors, cradles, beds, etc., etc.

### Mail Orders Filled.

# S. P. MORSE & CO

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### Hammered Brass Umbrella Jars, \$1.25

Height 21 in. Diameter 6 in. Next week we will sell 250 Hammered Brass Umbrella Jars, like this at \$1.50. They are a bargain.

Goods Mailed to any part of the world. S. P. MORSE & CO.

### BRASS MATCH BOX, 50c



1 1/2 inches high; base 3x4 inches, nickel and brass swinging match barrels, 50c.

### Christmas Toys!

NEXT WEEK.

Our stock is so large that it is impossible to accurately or minutely describe each article. Suffice to say that you can now find on some of our

FOUR FLOORS  
A present such as you want for your loved ones, young or old.  
BASEMENT FLOOR, 4x13 1/2 feet—Contains Toys, &c.  
MAIN FLOOR, 6x10 1/2 feet—Contains Dry Goods, &c.  
THIRD FLOOR, 6x10 1/2 feet—Contains Cloaks, Suits, Jerseys, Curtains and Upholstry Goods.  
FOURTH FLOOR, 6x10 1/2 feet—Contains Carpets, Rugs, &c.  
All upper floors reached by a safety passenger elevator.

# S. P. MORSE & CO

# We have the largest stock of Dolls

to be seen anywhere; We will put a lot on our

### 25c and 50c

Counters next week that cannot be had elsewhere for double the price.

### Bisc Dolls, 50c.

About 12 inches long, Bisc arms and hands, long hair, with chemisette and shoes.

### 50c Each.

### Bisc Dolls, \$1.00.

12 inches long, with full jointed kid body, moveable head, long curly flaxen hair, beautiful expressive eyes.

### \$1.00 Each.

Mail Orders Solicited and Filled—S. P. MORSE & CO.

### BISC DOLLS, \$1.50.

Unbreakable body, jointed limbs, trimmed chemisette, moveable bisc head, and expressive features, long flax hair.

### \$1.50

### BISC DOLLS, \$1.75.

17 inches long, full kid jointed body, bisc arms and hands, washable face, with stockings and shoes, extra long, thick hair, \$1.75 each.

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

# S. P. MORSE & CO

seventy-five to one hundred dollars per month.

Much of the vast amount of money appropriated for river and harbor improvements is wasted by reason of appropriations being made in dribbles, intermittently, from year to year, causing frequent stoppage of work, disbanding of experienced workmen, deterioration of the work and plant, and all this, incident to the ever-recurring want of the necessary funds to push such works in a prompt manner to final completion. All such works, when once decided upon, and a start made, should be pushed as rapidly as possible to completion, and this can only be done by providing the money as fast as such works may require.

The class of public works above referred to should be of such permanent construction as to insure to the benefit of future generations. It is unnecessary, if not positively unjust, to tax the present population and business of the country with the entire cost of such public works.

In addition to the foregoing it has been frequently urged that all telegraph lines should belong to the general government and become a part of the postal system. With a scheme provided as indicated in the telegraph lines have offices. By reason of our present governmental control without adding materially to the present cost of the postal service, while the saving of rent and of messenger services in our larger cities would greatly reduce the expenses now paid by the telegraph companies, as well as dispensing with the double and triple expense where operation lines have offices. By reason of such economies the cost of the service to the people could be greatly reduced if the entire system were owned by the government. Estimating the entire capital stock of the lines at one hundred millions, the net income at 6 per cent, amounting to six millions, admits of reduction in charges for telegraphing to the extent of four millions, and a still further reduction in the economies possible if under government control.

Should it be found practicable to deconstruct the United States in such the public buildings required; for all lighthouses, all harbor improvements and for the acquisition of all telegraph lines, and to distribute an equitable share of the burthen to future generations, who will enjoy with the present, equal advantages in the use of such public works and telegraph lines—would it be part of wise statesmanship to favor such a scheme?

There should be authorized a department of public works, which should be given the custody of all public buildings here, and be charged with all river and harbor improvements, the erection, repair and custody of all buildings required for public use. The active agents in such department should be a corps of skilled engineers and architects, with same tenure of office as officers of the army and navy, with presidential power to transfer, with their consent, especially skilled officers to such department from officers of the army and navy.

In future, and as rapidly as they could be constructed, the United States to own buildings of a permanent character in every city, town or village where such buildings would, under present conditions, have to be rented. As an indication of the character of the buildings herein contemplated, it may be said, generally, that the cost should be based on the population of such town, and that \$5 on less per capita would pay for the buildings of ample capacity for public use in nearly every place where buildings are required. The probable cost of all such buildings, of

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### Brass Broom Holders, 60c.

We offer 25 Broom Holders and Whisk Brooms like above at 60 cents each.

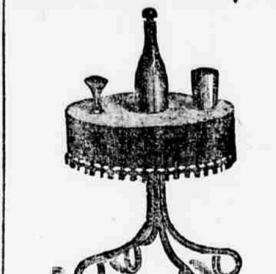


### Brass Letter Holder, \$1.50.



A novelty in Brass Goods, Letter and Paper Holder with trumpet for stand, and at \$1.50 each.

### BRASS CALL BELL, 75c



A novelty in brass and Nickel Call Bell, just received, very pretty exactly like above, 75c each.

# S. P. MORSE & CO

armories in each important city for the militia, as a part of the land forces of the United States; permanent barracks and quarters for troops, military and marine hospitals, light houses on lake and sea coast, with the river and harbor improvements, all completed, to be carefully and as nearly as practicable ascertained in advance, and the aggregate for the whole scheme, including the acquisition of all telegraph lines, to be capitalized as *rentes*, upon which the United States shall agree to pay a semi-annual interest at the rate of 2 per cent per year, the principal never payable, but to be evidenced by certificates showing ownership, the same to be transferable on the books of the treasury department as if they were registered bonds, such certificates or evidences of the debt to be specifically authorized as security to be accepted from national banks for their note issues and public debts, and after a fixed date in the future to be the only obligations of the government receivable for such purposes.

If it be assumed that \$500,000,000 would be the extreme limit required for all the purposes indicated—the annual charge would be but \$10,000,000—less than an average yearly appropriation for river and harbor improvements alone, while the net receipts from the telegraph lines at present rates and with the more economical management, would pay the entire interest, and the saving of rents be a net gain. Harbor improvements, the Bismarck canal, etc., could be pushed through with reasonable expedition and without the losses incident to the present want of system.

The advantages claimed for the proposed scheme are many and obvious—not the least of which would be the employment resulting to labor all over the country during the progress of the work. It preserves our national banking system, while drawing from them at a nominal rate of interest, the money for all these improvements, and leaves the present war debt to be paid off in full as it matures and with it the last evidence of our fratricidal strife.

Pending the maturity of the war debt and during the progress of the public works contemplated, the surplus revenues could be applied to the payment of their cost, and the treasury be reimbursed from time to time by the issue of certificates of this permanent improvement fund, as the same might be wanted by new banks and by the old ones whose basis may have been removed by calls for bonds heretofore made—such certificates in no case to be sold or issued at less than par.

As to the rate of interest—two per cent—is the opinion of able bankers, who have been consulted, that if issued with the special conditions named herein, there would be no trouble in raising them at par. C. M. Tamm, Major, U. S. A.

Animals that Look Like Men.  
St. Paul Pioneer-Press. There is a big Newfoundland dog that frequents the halls of the Pioneer-Press building who's countenance so resembles that of James G. Blaine that it startles one. I once knew a Durham cow that looked so much like her owner, an Episcopal minister, that it became a matter of common conversation. There is also a little black-and-tan dog at the St. James hotel which so closely resembles the features of the proprietor of that hotel that every guest, here, goes and is amused. There is also a big mastiff in the city whose face closely resembles that of a well-known local politician of Irish descent.

Are you restless at night, and harassed by a bad cough? Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Far West Lung Balm, it will soothe your neural sleep, and afford a prompt and radical cure.

needless exposure. The girl across the aisle, number three, emerged from her closed curtains with not a wrinkle in her hair, boots, buttons, and buttons, and no one ever heard a woman or a girl say such a thing in fun or in earnest. Women are vain about dress. Oh, yes, they are human. But women, that is good and respectable women, don't dress for men's eyes. They don't think of the effect of their gowns on the other sex. Now, if you didn't know that, or if you think I am stretching a little for argument, let me assure you that it is true. The ardor of women in dress is due to rivalry with her own sex. Each woman wants to look better than, or at least as well as, each other woman. Let me put it this way please: On next Easter, when we all come out with our new things, and enter the church doors, we look around at all the congregation with nervous interest. What for? To see if the men are dazzled by the beauty of our costumes? Not for a single blessed instant. When we've looked at them, we look at what every other woman has on. Upon my word as an expert, we never think of anything else. We do all the thinking of ourselves before we get there—at home in the maid's hands, before the glass and for a week or month before even that, when we are planning not to be beaten by another woman.

On this matter of women's play to men, the matter of attention paid to win applause in complexion, teeth, eyes, manners, speech, coquetry and general loveliness. That's our game before we are married, and if it isn't kept up toward husbands after marriage it because wives don't know enough. I am told that certain flashy garments, that are never seen in good society except in the case of a girl who is being introduced to the man of the hour, are worn by certain women for the benefit of the other sex wrappers, sacques and hosiery and all that. But when I write about ladies, whether they are poor or rich, and I say, once for all, we do not dress for men, we do not care what men think of our clothes, we know that men know no more about women's gowns than pigs know of Munkacsy's painting. There, now, is that flat and plain enough! Let me give you some more wisdom in nutshell concision. Among the men, the dandies are called "the man of the time" and "knock out the women," as my cousin says; but the dudes dress to eclipse each other. Now, that latter way, the dude's way, the way women dress—to eclipse one another.

I was saying all this to a gentleman who thought he had the better of me by asserting that women are forever looking in mirrors, and primping and shaking out this part and smoothing down the other, and tucking their hair, and all the rest. That is solemn truth. The women do no end of that sort of thing. But it isn't from vanity. Did you ever see a lady whose hair has come down walking along the street with a tail of it down the skirt? Did you ever see a lady with her skirt of bustle showing behind during a disarrangement of her overskirt? Did you ever see a lady with her hat tipped over almost on one ear? Well, it is to prevent such humiliating things as that that women always glance at a glass and give a shake here, and a touch there, and a smoothing somewhere else. A woman dressed in a mass of devices that are liable to get out of place, and are only held in place by pins, and clasps,

got my satin-lined overcoat, and I'll be irresistible." All chaff, you say. Yet no one fails to recognize the truthfulness of the silly and egotistical expression, and no one ever heard a woman or a girl say such a thing in fun or in earnest. Women are vain about dress. Oh, yes, they are human. But women, that is good and respectable women, don't dress for men's eyes. They don't think of the effect of their gowns on the other sex. Now, if you didn't know that, or if you think I am stretching a little for argument, let me assure you that it is true. The ardor of women in dress is due to rivalry with her own sex. Each woman wants to look better than, or at least as well as, each other woman. Let me put it this way please: On next Easter, when we all come out with our new things, and enter the church doors, we look around at all the congregation with nervous interest. What for? To see if the men are dazzled by the beauty of our costumes? Not for a single blessed instant. When we've looked at them, we look at what every other woman has on. Upon my word as an expert, we never think of anything else. We do all the thinking of ourselves before we get there—at home in the maid's hands, before the glass and for a week or month before even that, when we are planning not to be beaten by another woman.

THE VANITY OF MEN.  
My male cousin came running into my presence the other day with the exclamation, "Look at me! What do you think of these togs? I've made up my mind to knock out the dudes from this time on." Now, there was nothing remarkable in that speech for a man, but I never yet saw the woman who would have expressed such a sentiment. I am all up in arms now, and I am going to prove by this text that men are several shades vainer than women. And they are vainer about their clothes than women are. I know the world differently. Men have done all the speechnaking and most of the writing for centuries, and they have all helped on the vanity of women, and the importance women ascribe to dress. Now, I've got the floor, and am going to knock out that notion of smugness. At least, I am going to knock it a wee, tiny, little bit. In society I am continually hearing men say, "I've got a dress suit that will make the girls all sweet on me," or "I've ordered a riding coat that will make the nobs green with envy," or "Wait till I